

## The Man Who Has Waited Has His Innings



YOU sir, who have made the old suit do, here is your opportunity, and half the winter before you. You deserve a bargain because you have worn a shabby coat when other men were sporting their new ones. This is your inning and your own fault if you don't make the best of it.

## One . Fourth . Off

On our entire stock of Clothing, (except men's black) including Boys' Suits and Men's Old Pants.

You have no idea what your money will do here until you see the values.

CLEARANCE PRICES ALL THROUGH THE STORE

### Henley and Biles,

ONE PRICE SPOT CASH



WOULD YOU TAKE  
\$1,000.000  
FOR YOUR EYES?

Don't neglect them or wear poor glasses.  
**C. J. WARREN, the Optician, Will Fit You Right.**  
EYES TESTED FREE

## Model Bakery...

Everything good to eat always on hand at the Model Bakery. Bread, Cakes, Pies, Cookies, Candies, Etc. See him opposite the post office.

**J. A. ISLINGER, Prop. PHONE 124.**

## PAUL W. ALLEN, Livery Stable.

NEW HORSES NEW BUGGIES  
Travel well. Look well.  
Satisfactory Service Guaranteed.

### Allen Livery Barn

**CHITWOOD, THE TAILOR, FOR UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING, NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.**

## CRIMINAL DOCKET FOR FEBRUARY TERM OF COURT

Following is the setting of the criminal docket for the February, 1905, term of the United States court to be held at Ada, Indian Territory. Hon. J. T. Dickerson, Judge.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1905.  
211 Pete Martin, Le-shields, violating revenue law.  
214 C M Long, violating revenue law.

215 William Newman, violating revenue law.

227 Abe Ellis, weapon.

235 A Maxey, Pat Straughn, gaming house.

247 Tabor Brown, aggravated assault (app).

248 J W Myers, disturbing peace (app).

250 Pad Kiser, gaming (app).

275 Lee Smith, Ode Crawford, Leonard Maulden, aggravated assault.

280 Enoch Jones, disturbing religious worship.

281 Tol Neal, disturbing peace.

283 Tol Neal, weapon.

282 Jim Goodson, impending justice.

285 Jim Minnix, Bob Maxwell, disturbing peace.

286 J M Masterson, disturbing religious worship.

287 J S Steelman, John Williamson, disturbing peace.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1905.  
291 Bob Devers, gaming house.

292 Frank Walker, Henry Neely, gaming house.

294 Steve Talkington, (P G Ardmore) Frank Walker, Leonard Larson, Henry Neely, gaming.

295 James Agee, O Kettlewell, Chas McAdoo, gaming.

297 Ed Wright, Sam High, gaming.

312 Luther Hodges, disturbing religious worship.

313 Elam Johnson, weapon.

314 Nelson Hawkins, weapon.

315 A B Sebastian, assault and battery (app).

317 Jim Agee, W. W. Brown, gaming.

318 Jim Agee, Bill Dacin, gaming.

325 Lem Polk, weapon.

326 Joshua Beam, weapon.

328 Jamison Wright, aggravated assault.

333 Will Hawthorn, John Hawthorn, disturbing peace.

337 Charley Baugh, malicious mischief.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1905.  
144 Bill Griffin, introducing liquor.

145 Bill Griffin, disposing liquor.

147 Pete Martin, disposing liquor.

168 Ott Hamond, disposing liquor.

169 Walter Goyne, introducing liquor.

173 Geo McKnight, F Z Holley, disposing liquor.

184 Geo McKnight, disposing liquor.

185 Lou Wheeler, Ed Wheeler, disposing liquor.

191 John Keaton, disposing liquor.

218 Charlie Long, disposing liquor.

228 Carney Womack, disposing liquor.

246 Henry Oats, disposing liquor.

255 A B Thompson, introducing liquor.

270 Simon Frazier, Doe Black, introducing liquor.

274 Sam Couch, disposing liquor.

277 Wallace Owens, disposing liquor.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1905.  
251 Jim Agee, disposing liquor.

289 Z R Guin, disposing liquor.

290 Bob Devers, Pink Devers, disposing liquor.

293 Frank Walker, Henry Neely, disposing liquor.

295 Charley Agee, disposing liquor.

299 Charley Agee, disposing liquor.

300 H Broughton, W B Lowther, introducing liquor.

304 Bud Blackwell, disposing liquor.

311 W C Rea, disposing liquor.

321 W C Rea, disposing liquor.

322 W C Rea, disposing liquor.

323 W C Rea, disposing liquor.

320 Z R Guin, disposing liquor.

324 T B Lauman, disposing liquor.

332 T B Lauman, disposing liquor.

331 W R Mason, M K Elliott, Wiley R Durkee, disposing liquor.

339 Jeff Carson, disposing liquor.

MONDAY FEBRUARY 20, 1905.  
11 Worth Littlefield, larceny.

40 George Barnes, larceny.

48 S E Kerr, seduction.

80 J C Jackson larceny and receiving.

86 Noah Hawkins, Barney Carney, murder.

202 Barney Carney, murder.

93 Johnie Johnson, larceny and receiving.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1905.  
95 Spicer Lane, destroying enclosure.

98 Spicer Lane, larceny.

105 C M Chauncey, uttering forged instrument.

106 Bob Powell, larceny.

111 John Kotner, larceny.

112 James R Williams, murder.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1905.  
113 J W Davenport, murder.

119 Ben F McCurtain, false pretense.

120 C A Di-mules, murder.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1905.  
125 Geo D Miller, larceny.

136 Andy Ryan, murder.

148 G M Williams, attempt to murder.

150 J W Lane, arson.

158 J M Birdwell, removing mortgaged property.

MONDAY FEBRUARY 27, 1905.  
189 J G Cornell, man-laugther.

196 Henry Burt, assault to kill.

216 Lizzie Gordon, Lazarus Gordon, adultery.

217 Mert Mobley, Dink Lane, larceny and receiving.

222 Kirk Stovall, a-sault to kill.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1905.  
229 C L Roff, removing mortgaged property.

230 C L Roff, disposing mortgaged property.

240 George Clark, embezzlement.

307 Joe Harlin, murder.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1905.  
244 J D Cowling, larceny.

245 Dan Askew, Will Hendrix, larceny.

252 Charles Trentham, assault to kill.

253 Johnson Porter, assault to kill.

THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1905.  
264 Oscar Hammond, Tom Slater, larceny.

268 W K Brown, destroying enclosure.

269 Jack Anderson, Arch Brown, obstructing R R track.

271 Edny Self, a-sault to kill.

272 Thomas Carney, assault to kill.

FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1905.  
273 John Morris, larceny.

288 John Williamson, assault to kill.

301 Bob Simmons, larceny.

302 Lee Short, Blake Allen, larceny and receiving.

303 Lee Short, Blake Allen, larceny and receiving.

SATURDAY MARCH 4, 1905.  
241 Tom Martin, perjury.

308 Lige Harland, false pretense.

329 John R Runyan, adultery.

330 J W Myers, accessory.

334 Jeff Rose, larceny.

## INSURANCE CANCELED,

Policies Withdrawn in Districts Where Cotton is Burned.

New Orleans, La., Jan. 12.—Insurance companies, which have placed policies on cotton in warehouses throughout the South, are said to have canceled all policies on cotton in districts where the staple has been burned, even in the smallest quantities. In districts where the farmers have met and discussed the burning of cotton as a means of raising prices, insurance policies have been raised about 50 per cent. It is understood on the local Cotton Exchange that there is an agreement among the insurance companies, or at least an understanding, to the effect that all of the companies will act in the matter in the same manner. This action has effectually stopped the burning of cotton in so far as the merchants and country bankers have any influence.

## New Wholesale Firm.

The Millway, Douglas, Upp & Co., wholesale grocery firm at Goldenville, and the Keltner, Robman Wholesale Gro. Co. at Ada have consolidated. The members of each firm as has been heretofore will continue interested and under same management. As the Goldenville firm is already incorporated, the consolidated firm's name will be Millway, Douglas, Upp & Co.

The amount of capital stock will be increased to \$75,000.

The Ada branch of this firm has already built a good business, and under the new association, which gives additional capital and better buying facilities, there is no doubt but that the new firm will be known as one of the strong and prosperous firms of the territory.

## Sad Accident.

About five o'clock Wednesday evening while Mrs. Chas Cor-den was preparing the evening meal, the clothing of their little two year old girl caught fire from the hot stove. Frantic at the sight of the child being wrapped in flames the mother picked it up and rushed into the yard where the child's father tore the burning clothes from its little body.

While the little one's back is severely burned and the hair completely burned away it is thought that it will recover as some of the flames were inhaled.

This morning the little one was resting as easily as possible under the circumstances.

## Frozen to Death.

Oklahoma City, Ok., Jan. 12.—H F Buckles, a bartender, clad in his night clothes, was found southeast of town Wednesday frozen to death.

While delirious from pneumonia he jumped through a window at his home at 1 o'clock Wednesday morning and escaped during the heavy storm and froze to death before being found.

## Coming!

Daley's big Ten Nights in a Bar Room company will play a one night engagement at the opera house Saturday night, January 14. Big band and orchestra. Street concert noon and night. 260 3c

## Territory Ginners to Meet.

South McAlester, I. T., Jan. 12.—The Indian Territory ginners have called a meeting of their association, to meet here on Jan. 31, for the purpose of organizing a Territorial association.

## Four Hundred Babies.

St. Vincent's Infant Asylum, Chicago, shelters homeless waifs awaiting adoption and there are nearly 400 babies there. Sister Julia writes: "I cannot say too much in praise of Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough." Contains no opiates and is safe and sure. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and insist upon having it, as it is a safe remedy and certain in results. Refuse substitutes. Clark Drug Co. and Mason Drug Co.

## Notice to Taxpayers.

The tax book for the year 1904 is now ready. Please call at my office and make settlement as early as possible.

The law requires that 15 per cent be added on the 10th day of February.

G. J. Johnson, Tax collector.

## Notice.

Pay assessment No. 3 by Jan. 19 and keep your policy in full force. Gate City Mutual Burial Association, A. J. Mosman, Sec. and Treas. 260 3c.

## Notice.

The law book for the year 1904 is now ready. Please call at my office and make settlement as early as possible.

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# FOIBLES OF FASHION

**Winter a Color Season.**  
The winter has proved unquestionably a color season. Indeed, any fashionable congregation of women this winter may well be likened to a rainbow, the colors are so varied and so delightfully soft. The evening colors are very faint off tints, while day-time claims, and rightly, the more decided shades. Only a brief season ago was it not that we lauded the all-white costume? Now we are all too willing converts to this new fashion for color. Not that white is ostracized; far from it; but it is now invariably seen offset by some color, usually introduced as a trimming. The black hat is very often seen with the white costume, and velvet tricornes and toques and picture hats in the lavender and violet shades are tremendously effective with the white frock that has the same color introduced in its trimming.

**Parisian Fancy.**  
Hunter's green cloth walking suit. Coat trimmed with hand embroidery.



fancy braid and stitching, tight fitting buttoned and cape effect on shoulder, skirt box pleated stitched and fancy panel front.

## First Rate Turkey Croquettes.

Chop the fragments of turkey with any other left-over meats, very fine, adding for seasoning a small portion of bologna, ham or tongue, together with a bit of onion, salt, pepper and parsley to suit the taste of the family; make a thick cream sauce, allowing for a pint of meat the following proportions. Put into a saucepan a heaping tablespoonful of butter and two level tablespoonfuls of flour, and as soon as blended pour on a cupful of hot milk, stirring until thick and smooth; salt to taste; add the meat and beat until well mixed; if more seasoning is needed, add, then set away in a cool place until very cold and stiff; form into cones and dip in beaten egg and roll in fine crumbs; place in a cool place until quite dry, then fry in deep fat; stick a sprig of parsley in the end of each just before serving.

## Waving Paradise Plume.

The paradise plume, either in the natural feather or some one or another of the skillfully made imitations—and some of these are simply marvelous in their fidelity to nature—is one of the best things of the season. The hat is of seal brown pao velvet, the fabric stretched tight over the brim, with a shirred edge for binding. The crown is high and narrow, and a soft drapery of brown chiffon falls ending in two reversed loops and caught with a smart jet buckle makes a good trimming effect. The paradise plume is posed at the right side, starting at the crown, and the slender tips fall over the brim. There is no bandeau to this shape, the head size fitting comfortably without.

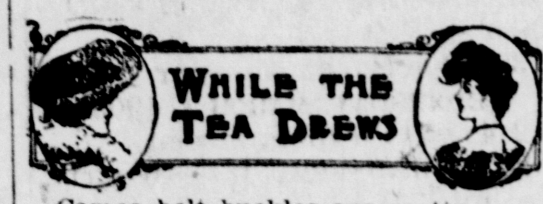
## Steamed Chicken.

Rub the chicken on the inside with pepper and half a teaspoonful of salt; place in a steamer in a kettle that will keep it as near the water as possible, cover and steam an hour and a half; when done, keep hot while dressing is prepared, then cut up, arrange on the platter, and serve with the dressing over them.  
The dressing is made as follows: Boil one pint of gravy from the kettle without the fat, add cayenne pepper and half a teaspoonful of salt; stir a tablespoonful of flour into a quarter of a pint of cream until smooth, and add to the gravy. Cornstarch may be used instead of the flour, and <sup>small</sup> cooks add nutmeg or celery salt.

## Footgear to Match Gowns.

Fanciful boots and shoes are being built for the smart women to wear out of doors. One girl who is careful in the little details that mean so much in the general effect and who has plenty of pin money with which to gratify

her taste takes pieces of the materials of her different gowns to her boot-maker and has the material combined with leather to produce a pretty pair of boots or shoes. Footgear that is partly of cloth and partly of soft kid is most comfortable.



## While the Tea Brews

Cameo belt buckles are pretty. Strapped seams finish the severe tailored coat. Belted backs obtain in many run-about coats. Motor caps of fur are round and have a long cape. The all-brown fad is getting just a little overworked. Tilt a peacock feather jauntily in your walking hat. Black astrakhan is one of the distinctive furs of the winter. Ermine muffs and stoles generally have white chenille fringe. Foliage hats adorned with red holly berries are worth a second look. Collar and cuff sets make dainty gifts, and they are quite as much in order as they were last year. Veils are seldom worn with the fluffy beaver hat. To hide the fluffiness is to discount from the charm of the hat.

## New Styles in Laces.

Laces are used as borderings and as wide flat trimmings and as decorative bits in the gown. But, instead of being inset, the lace is laid flatly on top of the goods and is bordered with a narrow band or a piping of silk or satin. This gives it a wonderful strength and a fine finish. A great many laces are applied in long panelesque fashion and, for this purpose, the strong heavy laces are used. And, then, along each side of the lace panel there is an opportunity for some very fine hand-work. One lace panel was bordered with embroidered daisies in the middle of which was set a little rhinestone. Another lace panel was bordered with roses upon the petals of which there were fastened the smallest seed pearls, just enough to look like drops of dew.

## Coat for Young Girl.

A charming little coat for the twelve-year-old girl is cut from dark red frieze, in the box style, with double-breasted front. The sleeves are bell and flare broadly at the wrists, and for very cold weather an under-sleeve can be inserted from the elbow. The collar is high and turns over, monk's hood falls from under it, lined with rich red silk. The only trimmings are stitching and large burnt pearl buttons.

## To Clean Oil Cloth.

To clean oil cloth or linoleum nicely, do not wash it more than absolutely necessary. Wipe it over every morning with a cloth saturated in paraffin once a fortnight.



## With the Housewife

Alcohol will take out candle grease. Brooms will last longer if dipped occasionally into boiling suds. Cornstarch is recommended as a most effective agent for the removal of grease. Always fold a skirt the right side out for packing, for thus only can you insure its smoothness. To remove grease spots from wall

## THREE CHIC TOILETTES.



Pale Gray zibeline with mink fur trimmings. Black chiffon velvet and Irish lace. Pale pink broadcloth with cream lace waistcoat.

paper cover the spots with clean blotting paper and press it with a hot flat-iron.

Starchy foods should always be cooked in boiling water which contains a little salt, to render the food digestible.

A few drops of turpentine poured on a woolen cloth and rubbed vigorously against the leather will cleanse tan shoes most satisfactorily.

When milk that is not perfectly fresh is used in a cream sauce or soup do not add salt until just before serving, to prevent the milk curdling.

## Net Gowns of the Season.

The net costumes studded with tiny rhinestones instead of the steel paillettes are very effective and newer than the ordinary spangled gown. On pale yellow, turquoise blue, shell pink or white net the rhinestones show up excellently, and their glitter is always attractive with a young girl's bright color. A white net on chiffon gown is rarely effective if made up over a colored lining, and with a dress of any shade the silk slip should be of a corresponding color.

## Brown Silk Waist.

Blouse of sicilienne in a bronze shade. The plastron is of cream



guipure, bordered with a band of ruffles of the silk.

The puffed sleeves are finished at the elbows with ruffles of the material. The girdle is of velvet.

## A Hint About Buttons.

The buttons of the winter are richly elegant, but the person who does not want to pay quite so much for her buttons as Dame Fashion requires, can still keep in the march of style by making her own buttons. She can cover button molds and make a set of buttons every whit as elegant as any she can buy.

One lovely button set consists of button molds covered with turquoise blue velvet. In the very center of each button there was sewed a little bit of pearl. Another and more elaborate button was covered with blue silk. And on top of the button was a very tiny blue silk rosette, making a button as round as a ball. Buttons with much handiwork on them are used for ornament, not utility.

There are button sets, made of button molds covered with silk in all sizes, to be used in various ways in the trimming of a costume. There are the tiny little buttons, and the buttons of medium size, terminating with the great flat ones that are used for the backs and the fronts of the Directoire coats. Thus one manages to get variety.

A set of this description was hand embroidered, in white, each button with a different pattern worked upon it. Crosses and other conventional designs were worked out and the set when completed was as stylish as one would want.



Pale Gray zibeline with mink fur trimmings. Black chiffon velvet and Irish lace. Pale pink broadcloth with cream lace waistcoat.

# JEST NUTS

## The Tactful Physician.

"Yes," said Miss Passay, "I was quite ill, but Dr. Cheerie says he'll soon have me 'looking like myself again.'"

"Ah! how delicate of him to put it in that way in your case!" exclaimed Miss Belting.

"How do you mean?"

"Well, you know, he usually tells a convalescent 'I'll soon have you looking like your old self again.'"

## An Idea of Heaven.

"It was ridiculous of the minister to say those things were 'as widely removed as heaven and hell,'" remarked the modern Pharisee.

"But the things in question were very widely removed."

"O! that's all right, but how could heaven be heaven if it were so widely removed from the other place that you couldn't see your enemies there?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

## How It Worked.

Smithkins—"I called on that doctor you recommended yesterday."

Slowun—"Did you tell him I sent you?"

Smithkins—"Yes."

Slowun—"What did he say?"

Smithkins—"He said under the circumstances he would expect me to pay in advance."

## Might Have Been Worse.

Mrs. Gaddsbay—"My! I was at the dentist's this afternoon and he made me keep my mouth open a whole hour. It nearly killed me."

Mrs. Stillwater—"Yes, but it might have been worse. If he had made you keep your mouth shut for half that long it would have killed you for sure."

## In Darktown Theatrical Circles.

"I sho' didn't like it when he tried to play Romeo to my Juliet."

"To yo' Juliet! You don't mean to say he wuz tryin' to play Romeo to yo' Juliet—an you a man?"

"He sho' wuz! An' me an' Juliet ain't been married six moths, neider!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## Good Reason for Envy.

They were bragging about their home towns.

"I," said one, proudly, "came from Cincinnati."

"I envy you," asserted the Cleveland man.

"Indeed?"

"Yes. I'm just going there."

## Next Door to an Atheist.

Lyles—"Did you ever come across a more conceited fellow than Bulger?"

They say he is an atheist, and I believe he is.

Bonter—"I wouldn't like to go so far as that, but I know that he doesn't recognize the existence of a superior being."—Town and Country.

## A Difference.

Young Lady—"You are a wonderful master of the piano, I hear."

Prof. von Spieler (hired for the occasion)—"I play aggompaniments sometimes."

"Accompaniments to singing?"

"Accompaniments to conversations."—New York Weekly.

## In After Years.

Again the village blacksmith stood under the spreading chestnut tree.

Jingling the coins in his pocket he spake:

"I care not who makes the autos of the nation provided I make the repairs."

## LOOKING FOR LEE.



Landlubber (shipped at last port)—"Er, please, sir, where'll I find Lee Scuppers, sir?"

## At the Concert.

He, looking around—Of course, the Styles are not here yet. They are always late.

She—Not always, dear.

"Yes, always. I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll bet you a pair of kid gloves that they come in late."

"Oh, dear! You always want to bet on a sure thing."

"How so?"

"Why, you know very well that everything you bet on is sure to come in last."

## Mistake Made Somewhere.

Mrs. Kindle (whose husband had told her that the apartment house was the proper thing for her, on the principle of suites to the sweet)—Henry said an awfully nice thing to me today.

Mrs. Kandle—Yes?

Mrs. Kindle—Yes. He said this was just the place for—flats to the—why, somehow that doesn't sound right, after all.—Boston Transcript.

## To Be Avoided.

Somebody in the company spoke of that college professor who claims that he never was kissed.

"My!" said the pretty little maiden with the big, round, innocent eyes.

"What an awful accumulation of microbes he must have!"

And the shrug of her dainty shoulders was eloquent of repugnance.

## Ancient Football.

Hannibal lined up his elephants and then arranged his army behind them.

"Our line is heavy enough," he mused. "And our back field isn't so light, either," he added as he glanced at the black Carthaginians.

Then he gave the signal and plowed through the Roman right guard for a considerable gain.

## Nothing Doing.

"Poor man!" said the benevolent old lady at the door; so you are out of work?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied the tattered one; "there's nothing doing in my line, just now."

"What is your line, my good man?"

"Takin' straw votes on election, ma'am."

## His Pride.

Mrs. Jones—Did Smarty give you that plugged dollar? Why don't you give it back to him?"

Jones—If I did he'd think it was because I couldn't pass it off, and I don't want him to think that I'm not just as smart as he is.—Detroit Free Press.

## Better Brands.

"Ah, my poor man," said the old lady in front of the Wood Alcohol exchange, "you look worried. Are you afraid booze will get the best of you?"

"No," replied Rummy Robinson, "I am afraid I won't get the best of booze."

## Horse Power.

"Pa, what does it mean by a ten-horse-power automobile?"

"One that has the power to frighten ten horses to death every time it cuts loose down the boulevard, my boy."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

## What to Expect.

The Teacher—What do you suppose we will do when Gabriel blows his horn, Tommie?

Tommie—Oh, I suppose we'll jump and think it's an automobile a-comin'.

## What Would Happen.

"I wonder if we should tell the little savage children about Santa Claus?" said the missionary as Christmas approached.

"No," cautioned his friend. "If we do they will expect us to distribute stockings."

## Establishing His Claim.

"Yes, he's looked upon as the laziest man in his set."

"Why so?"

"He's the inventor of a self-lighting cigarette."

## Supplement to an Old Saying.

His friend—Money talks.

The promoter—Yes, but sometimes it's mighty hard to get it to listen.

## HE WAS NOT TO BE CONG. TULATED.



She—Did you send Jonson a telegram of congratulation upon his marriage.

He—No; one of condolence. He married my divorced wife.

## Discretion.

"You never laugh at young Mr. Blizzins' jokes."

"No," answered Miss Cayenne. "I like Mr. Blizzins. I am afraid he will get to trying to be clever every time he meets me and become a nuisance."

## Social Economy.

One—Since poor Jack Waring died his widow really seems to be on the decline.

The Other—Declining, is she? It will be safe to ask her to dinner, then.

## Nothing to Say.

Cholly—I suppose she doesn't like me because I never flatter. I always say what I think.

Miss Sharp—Ah! Is that all? Perhaps her dislike, then, is due to the fact that you never say anything.

## The Remarkable Thing.

He—Miss Elder tells me she's only 22. That seems remarkable, doesn't it?

She—Not at all. It would have been remarkable if she had told the truth.

## Death of Russian Spy

"It was about twilight of Sept. 29," says a Tokyo paper. "A Japanese soldier camped in the neighborhood of Yantai was cooking his supper when a man attired in a Chinese farmer's clothes and hat passed by. The soldier asked him to bring some fresh water. Instead of complying with the request the man took to flight. This conduct aroused the anger and suspicion of the Japanese soldier, who at once pursued the man. He caught up with him and, tearing off his hat, discovered that he was a Russian in disguise. He was a spy. The following day a court-martial sat to deliver judgment on the Russian soldier, whose name was Vasilii Liaboff. He was 33 years old and a private belonging to the 28th Chennal-sky regiment of the 71st division of the 5th army corps. He walked calmly into the court and bowed to the judges, his dignity and manliness commanding the respect of all present. Capt. Hamao, one of the associate judges, read the verdict, which stated that the accused was a spy and therefore was to be punished with death. When the full meaning of the sentence was explained to him by an interpreter he said, respectfully but clearly, that he was satisfied, and showed no sign of fear."

## In the Trackless Woods

What appears marvelous and positively unaccountable to a town person is simple to a bushman.

This bump of locality is highly developed in all Indians and whites who have passed many years in the bush. Without the faculty of remembering objects a bushman could not find his way through the forests.

Providing the trapper has once passed from one place to another, he is pretty sure to find his way through the second time, even if years should have elapsed between the trips. Every object from start to finish is an index finger pointing out the right path. A sloping patch, a leaning tree, a moss-covered rock, a slight elevation in land, a cut in the hills, the water in the creek, an odd-looking stone, a blasted tree—all help as guides as the observant trapper makes his way through a pathless forest, says Forest and Stream.

Of course, this tax on the memory is not required of trappers about a settled part of the country, but I am telling of what is absolutely necessary for the safety of one's life in the far-

"It was drawing near sunset when he was executed in a neighboring valley. He was led into an inclosure by a gendarme. There was a small gathering of the judges, newspaper correspondents and others. The prisoner asked Capt. Hamao, who was in attendance, for permission to pray. The request was of course granted. When he had finished his prayers Capt. Hamao asked him if he was married and whether he had children. Both of the questions being answered in the affirmative, the captain told him that he was one of the bravest and most honorable soldiers of Russia. The interests and law of Japan, however, demanded his death. But the captain, in his private capacity, admired his bravery and deeply sympathized with him. If he had anything to leave or communicate to his people the captain would gladly undergo any trouble in order to fulfill his desires.

"These encouraging words caused tears to rise to the eyes of the brave Russian. He said he had no word to send to his people. The only thing he wanted to express was his gratitude to the captain and the only favor he would ask from him was permission to shake hands with him. This was done in the heartiest manner. A few minutes later Vasilii Liaboff was dead."

away wilds of the North, where to lose one's self might mean death.

By constant practice those who are brought up in the wilds acquire the ability to walk in a straight line. They begin by beating a trail from point to point on some long stretch of ice, and in the bush, where any tree or obstruction bars the way, they make up for any deviation from the straight course by a give-and-take process, so that the general line of march is straight.

During forty years in the country I never knew an Indian or white bushman to carry a compass. Apart from a black spruce swamp, it would be no use whatever.

In going from one place to another the contour of the country has to be considered, and very frequently the "longest way round is the shortest way home." A ridge of mountains might lie between the place of starting and the objective point, and by making a detour round the spur one would reach his destination, rather than to climb up one side and down the other.

Early in the spring the coffee tree breaks forth in a mass of bloom, but the complete covering of delicate white blossoms disappears in a very few days. A period of four or five months must elapse before the next period. Then, as the bean is firmly attached to the branch and the region is not subject to heavy storms, the crops are not depleted by windfalls, the trees showing almost as complete a covering of fruit as of blossoms. The picking is done by a large force of peasants, each with basket slung over his shoulder, in a short time. The fruit is hauled in lumbering ox-carts of mediaeval pattern to the patios or drying yards. The latter are literally huge cement floors, which form admirable tennis courts when not being put to their legitimate use, and on a large plantation will cover several acres.

Here the berries are spread out in a layer a few inches deep, and then hoed up into rows, being continually turned, so as to present all fruit to the sun. By a new method the coffee is dried by a machine which resembles a huge

roaster and acts in much the same manner. The former cherrylike fruit has now become a tough, black and wrinkled nondescript, resembling pebbles as much as anything and with pebbles it is more or less mixed. From here it is shoveled into the large fermenting tanks, where it is covered with water and allowed to remain some time, being continually stirred and having the extremely malodorous water drawn off at intervals.

From this process it emerges completely cleansed of the large amount of soft pulp which has hitherto covered it, but the beans are still held face to face by a thin and very strong parchment-like covering, which can only be removed economically by machinery. This is accomplished by a huller, which breaks the beans apart and blows off the covering. The impurities, such as black and worthless beans, stones and similar rubbish, are then picked out by hand and the coffee is bagged ready for shipment. The roasting and grinding are always done where the coffee is to be used.

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And many an orphaned red-breast buttoned in his little vest.

He whittled trophies of his skill, with knife of Christmas fame,

And homeward drew me on his sled, when snows of winter came.

And when the day of "choosing sides" came round as was the rule,

My name was always first one called—by the boy I loved at school.

Alas; those days are numbered on the rosary of a jeweled memory set in workmanship sublime.

And as I count them o'er and o'er upon the mystic chain,

I swing youth's center full of hope's sweet incense once again.

The white-winged ships of thought sail out on memory's open sea,

Returning with the souvenirs of precious freight to me.

And with an ardent born of faith that age can never cool.

I think about the little boy I used to love at school.

—Anna Bugg Halliday.

## NO RETURNING.

Remember, three things come not back: The arrow sent upon its track— It will not swerve, it will not stay its speed, it flies to wound or slay; The spoken word, so soon forgot; By thee, but it has perished not; In other hearts 'tis living still, And doing work for good or ill; And the lost opportunity That cometh back no more to thee— In vain thou weep'st, in vain dost yearn These three will never more return.

—From the Arabic.

## The Child

The Child had always wondered, in his quaint little heart, how it would seem to have a mother. Other boys had them and did not seem to regard it as anything so wonderful, even when they were cuddled and kissed and loved in that fond, foolish way some mothers have.

The Child remembered one time—a time so golden and glorious that, while life should last, the memory of it could never be lost—when he had "stopped in" for one of the boys on the way to school. The morning was cold, and the boy's mother, a plump, happy-faced little woman, had him put on his new red mittens—much against his will—and had tucked the great, soft, cream-silk muffler snugly inside his overcoat collar.

The boy had wriggled impatiently, anxious to be off, for the snow was just right for "packing," and he was rather bored by his mother's care for him.

The Child had looked on with his serious gray eyes as she caught the restless little figure to her and kissed his round cheek. Perhaps she caught the wistful look in the Child's gaze, for she slipped her arm about him and kissed him, too, upon his thin cheek, which colored faintly with surprise and pleasure. And then they had gone out into the snowy streets and away to school, the boy looking a bit annoyed and ashamed at what she had done, and the Child silently, with a warm glow in his heart that had never been there before.

That night he clasped close in his arms the spare pillow and laid his cheek against it in the darkness. He whispered to it—soft, incoherent words of love and tenderness, and called it "Mother!" At last he fell asleep with his slender arms clasping it still, and through his quaint little dreams flitted the boy's mother with her smiling face—the mother who had kissed him!

Martha Jane, the housekeeper, coming to tuck the Child in more warmly, found him so, and stood looking at him with uncomprehending eyes. Martha Jane had never had a child, and she knew little of boys.

"What a queer little fellow he is, to be sure!" she said to herself. "Now, whatever he is hugging that pillow for! It's too ridiculous!" She gently took it from the Child's arms and laid it smoothly in its place, then went downstairs.

As he grew more at ease with pen and ink, the Child began to write little letters to an imaginary mother.

"Dear mamma," he would say, "I had a lot of fun to-day, snowballing with the boys. I wish you could have been there to see me. I could throw most as good as any of em. I wish I could see you very much. I try to be good, for I no you want me to. Your own little boy, DONALD."

Or, "Dear Mother: I was permoted to-day and teacher says I'm doing fine. Edward's mother kist him four times cause he is in the fourth grade. I wish you could kiss me four times."

One day the Child's father, overseeing the repapering of the little room, chanced to open the small drawer of the table beside the small white bed. He sat down upon the bed and read them through—the piteous little letters. His eyes were misty and his throat ached when he was through. "Poor little chap!" he whispered, as he put them back, and then he went down stairs and shut himself in his library.

From a drawer in his secretary he drew forth a faded photograph and looked long at the woman's face upon it—the same serious eyes, the same sensitive mouth that he saw in the Child's face every day. It was a patient face, full of sad wistfulness. Had he loved her enough, he wondered? He had thought so, but those were busy years, years of money making and never-ceasing grind. Perhaps the little thing had felt lonely and neglected. He wondered, with a vague pain at his heart, if that could be the reason the Child's face was so full of wistful sadness.

One day he called the Child into the library and took him upon his knee—an unusual mark of affection with him.

"Donald," he said, "I want you to look at this picture and tell me what you think."

He lifted a photograph from the table and held it before the Child. It was a young face, happy in its youthful girlishness, glad with the joy of living. Perhaps there was some slight resemblance to the face of Edward's mother, who had kissed him, for his eyes lighted up as he looked. Then he looked up at his father. "I like her," he said simply.

The father caught the Child to him with an impulsive gesture. "So do I, Donald," he said. "She's sweet and beautiful and dear and—she liked me, too!"

He laid a bearded cheek against the Child's face. The Child leaned back against the broad breast and closed his eyes. This new experience of parental love was so strangely sweet. He began to think that a father

er might be almost as wonderful as a mother.

The hack drew up at the curb and they stepped out into the cool night air. Martha Jane stood in the hall door, a welcoming smile on her face. She had sat up for them, and the lower rooms were brilliant with light.

Upstairs in the little room the Child, all unknowing, lay with his serious eyes fixed upon the nursery light. A little later there came footsteps on the stairs, murmured words and a light breath of laughter, then the rustle of silken skirts outside the door; and then—

The Child raised his head and looked at her, as she stood there looking at him. And then she came to him and knelt down beside the little bed. He felt two warm, young arms about him, a faint scent of violets seemed to envelop him and a girlish face was close to his.

The next morning he stopped in to call for Edward on his way to school. He looked at the little woman with a shining face. He stood a little straighter than usual and clasped his hands behind him. "I've got a mother, too!" he announced, proudly.

Edward's mother laughed. It was not news to her, but she affected great surprise. "Have you, dear?" she said. "Why, how delightful! Well, how do you like her, and how does she look? Is she pretty?"

The Child's face glowed with pride. "I like her very much," he said, in his odd, precise little way, "and she's very pretty. She looks like you."

Edward's mother laughed again. "You dear, ridiculous boy!" she said; and then, much to Edward's disgust, she put her arm around the Child and kissed him on the cheek.—Harriet Crocker Le Roy, in Los Angeles Times.

## Importance of Ventilation.

The time of the year is approaching when farm women ought to be careful about ventilating the living rooms. Poorly ventilated rooms cause dull headaches, colds, pneumonia and grip. One cold will follow another, and the victim doses and doctors and coddles herself, dresses heavier and heavier, closes the windows of the house tighter and tighter, yet the cold hangs on and grows.

When cool days come windows go down in the home, for it is chilly, and women are denied that which would help to keep them warm, that which makes good circulation, strong lungs and a vigorous digestion. Where in summer two windows in the bedroom are kept wide open, in the fall women try to get along with a niggardly two inches, and when the winter comes they do without that much and open the door into the hall.

Drafts can be avoided and protection can be taken from the effect of a sudden chill. In many homes there is a constant and evident odor of dinners past pervading the atmosphere. The scents and essences of vegetables, of roast and fries cling to the furniture, and fill the carpet just because the rooms are not aired enough. Ten minutes' airing of a house three times a day, after each meal, would be sufficient to exercise the ghosts of departed dinners. No odor should be suffered to permeate the house. Every woman ought to be responsive to good influence, progressive instead of retrogressive in views, and life will be much sweeter and better.—Farm Magazine.

## The Nerve Center.

A good rule for finding the spinal area on which to press to relieve a pain in a distant point is to locate the painful area and then follow a line parallel with the ribs back to the spine. All spinal nerves extend obliquely downward and forward. In the home where mustard, red pepper or other counter-irritant is used, it is well to remember this plan of nerve distribution, because the counter-irritant is far more efficacious if applied to the spine than to the painful area. Its influence is more far-reaching. Heat applied at the spine will often relax the muscles, not only of the spine itself but also in the areas of distribution of the spinal nerves. In cases of pleurisy, combine pressure with heat or counter-irritation. Irritation in the lungs or heart may be relieved by pressure at some point between the shoulders. The exact point must be determined by the area of pain and the spinal nerve which connects with it. The stomach center lies between the fifth and eighth dorsal vertebrae. The intestines may reflex their irritation to any point between the eighth dorsal and fifth lumbar vertebrae. The liver and spleen may be affected at the eighth, ninth and tenth dorsal area, the bladder at the second and third sacral. It is seldom that a cure can be effected by such a simple means as pressure, but it is often a means of great relief.—Denver Field and Farm.

## Raisin Recipes.

Raisin Sandwiches—Chop fine one-half pound seeded raisins and one-fourth pound of walnuts together. Mix with a little mayonnaise dressing and spread between well-buttered pieces of steam bread. The most delicious sandwich ever offered a child.

Raisin Stuffing for Turkey—Take one pound of freshly minced beef, a small onion, a little parsley and thyme, one pound of seeded raisins and a tablespoonful of butter. Mix these and cook for about ten minutes. Grate some stale bread, or preferably crackers, and with a beaten egg bind the mixture. To keep it moist add two tablespoonfuls of any good table sauce, salt and pepper to taste.

Stuffed Apples—Core the apples and fill holes with raisins, sugar and stick cinnamon. Serve when cold with cream.

## Value of the Forests

"How many leaves do you think a tree has?" asked the man who had read it all up, stopping his friend in the park. "Of course you don't know. Some birches have 200,000, and each leaf has 100,000 mouths. I know of a sixty-year-old beech that had 35,000 leaves and a thirty-five-year-old one that had only 3,000.

"Those 35,000 leaves, dried, weighed only ten pounds, and the 3,000 dried only three-quarters of a pound. But they do tremendous work in a season. During a spring and summer birches and lindens have been found to exude 600 or 700 pounds of water per pound of dry leaves; the ash tree about 500; beeches, 400; maples, 400 and oaks, 250. The conifers give out about 100 pounds a tree. To stagger you still more, an acre of beech forest of, say, 500 trees would exhale about 2,000,000 pounds.

"And the funniest part of it all to me is that the water in a tree, or the moisture, really amounts to more than half the weight of the tree, or from 55 to 60 per cent, while the wood weighs but 40 to 45 per cent. In a big forest what you don't see weighs more than what you do see. Funny, isn't it.

"As to forests and water," continued the tree man, "I learned that a partial cutting down of the Volga

river valley forests had the tremendous effect of lessening so great an area of water as the Caspian sea. I figured the comparison, and found that, pro rata, six feet of water would be taken off Lake Superior, eight off Lake Michigan, eighteen off Lake Erie and twenty-seven off Lake Ontario. I was staggered.

"Then I found that deforestation, as we call it, has robbed the Vistula river of twenty-six inches of water, the magnificent Rhine of twenty-eight inches, and the beautiful blue Danube of fifty-five inches. Let me hit you nearer home. The Hudson has been called a drowned river because the sea encroaches upon it. But you're drowning it more now by your deforestation, and you'd better hurry up with these Adirondack lands. The salt water now, they say, goes up to Hastings.

"The Schuylkill is less in volume than ever. So is the Mohawk, and so is the Connecticut. Even the fish left the lower part of the Savannah river but they're trying to do something with that water now.

"Another queer thing is that Christopher Columbus' son, Fernando, who crossed the ocean with him, was the first man to start the question of forests causing rainfall by his observations of the wealth of vegetation on the island of Jamaica."—New York Sun.

## Shrewd Trick of Banker

James Edoff of San Francisco and the Auditorium Hotel tells how the game of high finance was worked out in Nevada in the '60's. He says:

"I had a quasi uncle who was a banker in a town we will call Rosebud in Nevada. I was employed in his bank, where I saw some things, I can tell you. The distance from Rosebud to Howling Hill was 140 miles and there were more holdups on that section of road in those days than anywhere in the United States.

"A man we will call R. D. Roberts, a millionaire, came into the bank one morning and told my uncle he wanted to buy exchange for \$5,000 on the bank of Howling Hill.

"All right," said my uncle; "it will cost you \$500."

"Roberts declared it was cheap at the price.

"Now, my uncle had no account with the bank at Howling Hill and no funds there. He had to draw on a San Francisco bank and request them to arrange the exchange for him. All this he told to Roberts.

"When Roberts was gone he said to me: 'Jim, go out and get a candle

box.' When I brought in the box he packed it full of sawdust, put \$5,000 in the middle of the sawdust, nailed down the box and addressed it to the cashier of the Howling Mill bank.

"I remember the stage wheeled right up past the door of the bank and on the front seat by the driver sat Roberts. My uncle came out with the box as the stage drew up.

"Here, Roberts, catch this," he called, and he tossed up the candle box to Roberts. 'As you go by the bank in Howling Hill throw it down, will you? It's some quartz of some mines here they want to look at. Don't forget it.'

"All right, I won't," said Roberts, and he tossed the box into the boot along with other odds and ends.

"That's how Roberts carried his own money and paid \$500 for the privilege," concluded Mr. Edoff.

Mr. Edoff is rich and prosperous now and is developing a literary turn. He is thinking strongly of writing a book of his reminiscences of early Nevada and California. He has hundreds of true stories, all as good as this one he told recently.—Chicago Chronicle.

## Carved Out a Kingdom

In new kilts and plaid and playing a pibroch of triumph on his pipes, John Farquharson Macrae, formerly of Scotland, but now of Tierra del Fuego, strode the gangway of a steamer in Liverpool the other day, bound once more for South America. During twenty-two years, spent for the most part among the hostile natives of the land's end of the Western continent, Macrae clung to his pipes as he clung to his Scottish accent. When he had no human companion to converse with his pibroch resounded over the waters of the Magellan Strait.

As a youth he left his native heath for Argentina and reared cattle. After a few years he found himself in possession of 500 horses and a couple of thousand sheep.

These animals he marched 2,000 miles, with the aid of a compass and chart, to southern Patagonia. He watered and fed his flocks and herds with only five men to assist him, but at the end of a year of hunger and

thirst and fatigue he found himself in possession of a fine stretch of country over 80,000 acres in extent. After leasing this land for ten years, he sought fresh territory and marched over into Tierra del Fuego.

He was the first Briton to penetrate into the country and the natives resented the intrusion. The tall Aonas and the stunted Yaghanas came in herds, attacked his little castle and lay in wait for him with arrows.

An intrepid rider and an unerring shot, however, he would ride away concealed by the horse's body and shooting with deadly effect. For several years he carried his life in his hands, but at last the savages began to regard him with such respect and fear that they christened him "Sorto," the native equivalent for "the devil."

For some years the Scottish pioneer has been undisputed monarch of Tierra del Fuego, where he has amassed a fortune. It is with the bagpipes that he rules.

## Jewelry of the World

London is the greatest mart in the world for all precious stones. Hither are brought from the mines of South Africa, from the ocean reefs of Ceylon, from the jungles of Burma, diamonds, pearls and rubies. The finest stones in the world are bought and sold in London.

Britain is very proud of its jewelry trade. "Whatever they may say in Paris," remarked C. E. Newbegin, managing director of the Goldsmiths' and Silversmiths' Company, 112 Regent street, to an Express representative recently, "the fact remains that wealthy clients from all the world over come to London to buy jewelry. 'We are not insular in our ideas,' continued Mr. Newbegin. "We go to Paris once or twice a year to study new designs, and sometimes we discover something original. But, as a rule, the jewelry of France is unsuit-

ed to the wearers of Britain. It is too flamboyant in style. There is an extravagant female clientele over there, delighting in the most expensive and obtrusive gems, which has no existence on this side of the channel."

Mr. Newbegin gave it as his opinion that the stocks in the great jewelry shops of Regent street and Bond street amounted in value to close on £5,000,000. Single stones costing from £2,000 to £7,000 are by no means uncommon.

This great wealth, while it rests in British hands, finds work for British labor. The foreign jeweler opens only one or two rooms in London. All his work is done abroad. He imports his manufactured jewelry free of duty, sells it at a high profit, and the money goes back to his native land without the payment of any income tax to the British exchequer.—London Daily Express.

## Not Like Mother's Make

"Like mother used to make"—ah, me! What memories are mine Of the old days and the plain ways Revived by that brief line!

In these degenerate times I wear The trousers of the day, With cranes down the front of them And colors grave or gay; They're built upon the latest line, And cost a pretty stake— And yet, ah me, those pants are so Like mother used to make.

My coats are done by tailor men Of such artistic taste That if the slightest wrinkle showed They'd turn them out in fashion's form, In which there's no mistake— And yet their coats are not at all Like mother used to make.

My shirts are cut by skillful hands From linen of the best, And fitted to me perfectly By every fitter's test; And like my socks in every hue The rainbow darts and takes— And yet those shirts or socks are not Like mother used to make.

My hair is cut by tonsors trained To wield the shears with skill That give, to every customer, A neat, artistic thrill; A hirsute harmony is mine, In which no discords break— And yet the tonsor's cut is not Like mother used to make.

"Like mother used to make"—ah, me! What memories are mine Of the old days and the plain ways Revived by that brief line! —William J. Lampton, in Chicago Record-Herald Magazine.

## The Coffee of Commerce

Early in the spring the coffee tree breaks forth in a mass of bloom, but the complete covering of delicate white blossoms disappears in a very few days. A period of four or five months must elapse before the next period. Then, as the bean is firmly attached to the branch and the region is not subject to heavy storms, the crops are not depleted by windfalls, the trees showing almost as complete a covering of fruit as of blossoms. The picking is done by a large force of peasants, each with basket slung over his shoulder, in a short time. The fruit is hauled in lumbering ox-carts of mediaeval pattern to the patios or drying yards. The latter are literally huge cement floors, which form admirable tennis courts when not being put to their legitimate use, and on a large plantation will cover several acres.

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—Anna Bugg Halliday.

There's not a season of the year that tells its passing bell Upon the shores of life and love, with weird and mystic spell. That does not bring to me a thought time cannot overrule Of the dear and manly boy I used to love at school.

When shadows slowly lengthened on the dial plate of time He brought me pink arbutus in the sweetness of its prime. And blue-eyed, dewy violets from out the summer woods, And daisies from the hillside in their snow-petalled bloom.

While downy pussy-willows, as they fringed the frozen pool Were laid upon my little desk by the boy I loved at school.

He used to steal me roses through the Squire's old garden fence; I've never seen them half as large or small as sweetly since. No other girl could ever coax a single one away.

By smile or winsome gesture, for my knight was true as day. And I fondly still remember, spite of destiny's misrule,

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## THE ADA EVENING NEWS.

OTIS B. WEAVER & CO., Publishers  
M. D. STEINER, Business Manager

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**Official - City - Paper**

## LOCAL NEWS

J. W. Vaden, of Roff, is in the city on business.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hargis is reported sick.

A. F. Stanford, of Oklahoma City, is in the city on business.

Jim Baker, of Roff, is on our streets today, shaking hands with old friends.

Miss Daisy Jones, of Wetumka, a niece of Mrs. E. L. Steed, is here on a visit.

L. A. Braley, of Hickory, I. T., is in the city the guest of his brother, W. H. Braley.

C. C. Hargis returned this morning from a several days' trip to Western Oklahoma, where he went on business.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Chapman, who has been quite sick for some time, is reported as getting along nicely.

Mrs. Mary Krone, after several weeks' visit with her son, J. R. Krone, and family, left for her home at Brinkley, Ark.

Mrs. U. A. Donaghey will leave this evening for her home at Francis, after a week's visit with her brother, P. Donaghey, and family.

Judge Doss left today for Dennison, Texas, to visit the bed side of T. J. Patrick, a brother in law, who has been sick for some time.

Mrs. Meaders, of Fort Worth, Texas, District organizer of the Woodman Circle, who has been here the past week, went to Center to attend the installation of officers in the Woodmen Circle at that place. She will return to Ada and meet with the Circle at the next meeting.

Spareribs and Brains at R. A. Owens' Meat market. 260 tf.

If a suspended member, call at the office, pay in 25c, and be reinstated to membership—as you are only entitled to a 10 per cent reduction during suspension on the funeral of yourself or any member of your family. Gate City Mutual Burial Association, A. J. Mosman, Sec. Treas. 260 3t

## Dainty Deserts

Knox's Sparkling Jelatin. Bromangelon, all flavors. Kusto-Jell-O, all Flavors. Try them with whipped cream for your Sunday Dinner. I HAVE THEM.

**R. S. TOBIN.**

## New Years

Has arrived, but we were here first—We have been here for some time and are still

## Selling Groceries

And giving as prompt service and extending the same courtesies as heretofore.

We thank you for your past patronage and solicit a continuance of the same. We are receiving

## New, Fresh Goods

Every day and can supply your every want.

## Jones & Meaders

15c Will buy a doz. Oranges at Tobin's Saturday. 260 2t

Ten Nights in a Bar Room Saturday night. 260 3t

Oranges, Oranges, 15c per doz. Saturday at Tobin's. 260 2t

Are you going to the Orange sale? It's at Tobin's Saturday. 260 2t

Any size from 3 years to 15 years in those 19c union suits at Surprise Store. 260 2t

12 Doz. childrens 25 and 35c union suits going at 19c Surprise Store. 260 2t

Buy your next winter's supply of union suits 19c each Surprise Store. 260 2t

See those 19c union suits for children at Surprise Store. 260 2t

A few pair of Sample Shoes are left. The best materials with good work and good taste combined, make these shoes a delight to all. Chapman Shoe store. 257 6t

Chapman has shoes for all kinds of weather—shoes to keep your feet dry, and shoes for dry weather. 257 6t

If your sole is right you need have no fear of the future. Damp cold feet and Chapman's shoes never go together. 257 6t

Daley's band with the Ten Nights in a Bar Room company, is one of the best on the road. Saturday, January 14. 260 3t

Mother, take the children to see Ten Nights in a Bar Room. Saturday night. It will be an object lesson that they will always remember and will serve the purpose better than a dozen lectures. 260 3t

FOR RENT—4 Room house, good water, well located. Heard & Weaver.

Sickening Shivering Fits

Of ague and malaria can be relieved and cured with Electric Bitters. This is a pure, tonic medicine; of special benefit in malaria, for it exerts a true curative influence on the disease, driving it entirely out of the system. It is much to be preferred to quinine, having none of this drug's bad after-effects. E. S. Munday, of Henrietta, Texas, writes: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice, till he took Electric Bitters, which saved his life." At Clark Drug Co. and F. Z. Holley's drug store; price 50c, guaranteed.

A Grim Tragedy

Is daily enacted in thousand of homes as death claims in each one another victim of consumption or pneumonia. But when coughs and colds are properly treated, the tragedy is averted. F. G. Huntley, of Oaklandon, Ind., writes: "My wife had the consumption, and three doctors gave her up. Finally she took Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which cured her, and today she is well and strong." It kills the germs of all diseases. One dose relieves. Guaranteed at 50c and \$1.00 by Clark Drug Co. and F. Z. Holley, druggist. Trial bottle free.

## WANTS

LOST.—On the streets a gold half moon with gold flower set with pearl. Finder return to New office and receive reward. 256 3t

FOR RENT.—Two nice bed rooms on West Fourteenth St. Inquire of Mrs. C. W. Burnett. 258 3t

## MONEY TO LOAN.

Long time loans made on improved business and residence property with optional payments. Also farm loans on surplus of intermarried citizens.

We write Fire Insurance in old line companies and make abstracts of title.

**BRALEY & EBEL,**

Rear Citizens National Bank.

## Coal

We now have on hand the best Coal yet received in Ada. Better lay in your winter supply before the price advances. CASH ON DELIVERY.

## Crystal Ice & Coal Co.

PHONE 122. ADA, I. T.

## BEE'S Laxative HONEY AND TAR

An improvement over all Cough, Lung and Bronchial Remedies. Cures Coughs, Strengthens the Lungs and Gently Moves the Bowels.

Pleasant to the taste and good alike for Young and Old.

PREPARED BY Pileto Medicine Co., Chicago, U. S. A.

For sale by Clark Drug Co.

M. MORRIS J. M. BRUNER H. WEST  
MORRIS-BRUNER REALTY CO.  
Buy, Sell, Rent and Lease  
REAL ESTATE  
Citizens' National Bank Bldg.  
ADA IND. TER.

## IN THESE DAYS

Of merciless competition man and woman are apt to forget just where to buy their groceries. Just to remind them that we are in business, here are a few items as gentle reminders:

Wigwam flour, per sk. \$1.35  
The best kerosene per gal. .20  
Good coffee, 8 lbs. \$1.00  
3 3 pound cans tomatoes. .25  
3 cans good corn. .25  
4 cans Eagle lye. .25  
4 packages Arm & Hammer soda. .25

300 Pairs Shoes at Cost.

We want your produce and will pay highest market price for same.

**Duncan & Henderson,**  
Harrison's old stand.  
Ada, I. T.

## Simple Colds.

Cease to be simple, if at all prolonged. The safest way is to put them aside at the very beginning. Ballard's Horehound Syrup stops a cold and removes the cause of colds. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottle at Clark Drug Co.

## How to Keep Youthful.

"Thou shalt not grow old" is a unwritten law which every sensible man and woman aims to observe. And how do they accomplish it?—simply by keeping the system in perfect trip through the use of a tonic medicine like Green's August Flower. They keep their blood pure, their digestion good, their liver active, their vitality normal and their spirits buoyant by the regular and judicious use of August Flower—and thus keep you hot and happy. Trial bottle, 25c. Big bottle, 75c. At Clark Drug Co.

## New Meat Market.

We have opened up a new Meat Market on South Broadway and Thirteenth street. Best of Everything.

**Hickey & Dismukes.**

One of Ring's Dyspepsia Tablets after eating even if you can eat but little, will digest the little you do eat, and cure indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, belching and weak heart. Clark Drug Co.

## COMING.

## DALY'S TEN NIGHTS IN A BAR ROOM CO.

With their splendid Band and Orchestra will appear at the

**Ada Opera House** One Night Only,

**Saturday, Jan. 14.**

A new Version of the greatest Temperance Sermon ever presented before an American audience, replete with vivid pictures of the cure of drink, framed in the environments of the social glass. Mothers, bring your children and let them witness the evils contained in the Demon, drink.

Prof. Duncan's superb Orchestra will entertain during the evening in a select musical program Open air Band Concert at noon and night.

**ADMISSION 25c, 35c & 50c.**

Seats on Sale at Clark's Drug Co.

## The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President. JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President.  
FRANK JONES, Cashier. ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst. Cashier.

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00  
Undivided Profits, 20,200.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

## BARGAIN DAY!

On Friday, January 13, the News job office will accept orders for calling cards at the rate of  
**50 Cards for 35c.**  
**100 Cards for 50c.**

We are going to make this a card day and make these prices for this day only.

We have the latest designs in type and the various size cards for Misses, ladies and gentlemen. Cash must accompany each order as we positively will not book so small an account. No phone orders taken. Samples can be seen at this office.

## Bookkeeping and Shorthand

And all other studies usually embraced in a high grade, up-to-date course are taught most successfully, practically and thoroughly in

**Selvidge Business College**  
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.  
G. P. Selvidge, A. M., M. Accts., Pres.,  
Ardmore, I. T., or Gainesville, Texas.



## If You Want

All the sweets of life you cannot afford to overlook our fine stock of Chocolates and Candies. They are Better.

**CLARK DRUG COMPANY.**

## Nickel Store

Small Profits Quick Sales

Cash

## Examine Our Stock

And Compare our Prices with what you are paying and the economy of buying at

## The Nickel Store

Is very evident. Here is where your money goes the farthest, because profits are at their lowest. No bills but your own to pay, and no extra profits to make up. One price to all and that the lowest cash price.

Quick Sales—Small Profits

Worth 10c and 12c

**for 5 cts.**

Purses  
2 boxes bag bluing  
Graters, Tablets,  
Vaseline,  
Musilage,  
Writing Ink,  
Hair Combs,  
Shoe Polish,  
2 Mouse Traps,  
Nut Crackers,  
Zinc Oil Cans,  
Scrub Brushes,  
Shoe Blacking,  
Chopping Knives,  
Talcum Powders,  
Cake Toilet Soap,

Worth 15c and 20c for

**10c.**

Good Curry Combs,  
Large Screw Drivers,  
Good Heavy Padlocks,  
Fire Shovels,  
Feather Dusters,  
Sieve Brushes,  
Child's Fleece Mitts,  
Good Whisk Broom,  
Heavy Wire Broilers,  
Pair Towels,  
3 Piece Kitchen Set,  
Cake Castile Soap with wash rag,  
Box of Stationery,  
Heavy Dust Pans,  
Vim Rat Traps,  
Milk Strainers,  
Muffin Pans,  
Extra Large Pieces of Glassware—Some worth 25c.  
Comb and Brush Trays and lots of other items.

Come into our store and see what a great variety of useful

**Household and Kitchen**

Supplies, Glassware, Queensware, Tinware etc.

## THE NICKEL STORE.

**S. M. Shaw, Prop**

Broadway, 3 doors north

P. O. Phone 77